

THE TIMES DAILY SERIAL STORY The Grand Babylon Hotel

By E. A. BENNETT

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Company.)

The strange goings on in a big London hostelry, which changes hands in rapid transition, characteristic of the American millionaire who comes into possession of it and its mysteries.

CHAPTER I (Continued).

"T'S this—let's have filleted steak and a bottle of Bass for dinner tonight. It will be simply exquisite. I shall love it."

"But, my dear Nellie," he exclaimed, "steak and beer, at Felix's! It's impossible. Moreover, young women still under twenty-three cannot be permitted to drink Bass."

"I said steak and Bass, and as for being twenty-three, I shall be going in twenty-four tomorrow."

Miss Racksale set her small white teeth.

There was a gentle cough. Jules stood over them.

It must have been out of a pure spirit of adventure that he had selected this table for his own services. Usually Jules did not personally wait at dinner. He merely hovered observant, like a captain on the bridge during the mite's watch. Regular frequenters of the hotel for themselves, however, when Jules attached himself to their tables.

Theodore Racksale hesitated one second, and then issued the order with a fine air of carelessness. "Filleted steak for two and a bottle of Bass."

It was the bravest act of Theodore Racksale's life, and yet at more than one previous crisis his courage had not been lacking to him.

"It's not in the menu, sir," said Jules the impertinent waiter.

"Never mind. Get it. We want it."

"Very good, sir."

Jules walked to the service door, and, merely affecting to look behind, came immediately back again.

"Mr. Rocco's compliments, sir, and regrets to be unable to serve steak and Bass tonight."

"Mr. Rocco?" questioned Racksale lightly.

"Mr. Rocco," repeated Jules with firmness.

"And who is Mr. Rocco?"

"Mr. Rocco is the expression of a man who is asked to explain who Shakespeare was."

The two men looked at each other. It seemed incredible that Theodore Racksale, the ineffable Racksale, who owned a thousand miles of railway, a castle and a town, and six votes in Congress, should be defied by a waiter, or even by a whole hotel.

Yet so it was. When Europe's efforts back against the wall, not a regiment of gillies can turn its flank.

Jules had the calm expression of a strong man, sure of victory. His face said: "You beat me once, but not this time, my New York friend."

As for Nellie, her father, she foresaw interesting events, and waited confidently for the steak.

She did not feel hungry, and she could afford to wait.

"Excuse me a moment, Nellie," said Theodore Racksale. "I shall be back in about two seconds, and he strode out of the saloon-manger."

No one in the room recognized the millionaire, but he was a familiar sight in London, this being his first visit to Europe for over twenty years. Had anyone done this, they would have trembled for an explosion which should have blown the entire Grand Babylon into the Thames.

Jules retired strategically to a corner. He had fired; it was the antagonist's turn.

A long and varied experience had taught Jules that a guest who embarks on the subjugation of a waiter is almost always lost. The waiter has so many advantages in such a contest.

CHAPTER II.

How Racksale Obtained His Dinner.

NEVERTHELESS, there are men with a confirmed habit of getting their own way, even as guests in an exclusive hotel.

And Theodore Racksale had long since fallen into that useful practice—except when his only daughter, Helen, motherless, but high-spirited girl, chose to think that his way crossed hers; in which case Theodore capitulated and fell back.

But when Theodore and his daughter happened to be going one and the same road, which was pretty often, then heaven alone might help any obstacle that was so ill-advised as to stand in their path.

Jules, great and observant man though he was, had not noticed the terrible projecting claws of both father and daughter, otherwise it is possible he would have reconsidered the question of the steak and Bass.

Theodore Racksale went direct to the entrance hall of the hotel and entered Miss Spencer's sanctum.

"I want to see Mr. Babylon," he said, "without the delay of an instant."

Miss Spencer leisurely raised her flaxen head.

"I am afraid—" she began the usual formula.

It was part of her daily duty to discourage guests who desired to see Mr. Babylon.

"No, no," said Racksale quickly. "I don't want any 'I'm afraid's.' This is business. If you had been the ordinary hotel clerk, I should have slipped a couple of sovereigns into your hand, and the thing would have been done. As you are not, as you are obviously above bribes, I am hereby offering you a sum of money to get me to see Mr. Babylon at once on an affair of the utmost urgency. My name is Racksale—Theodore Racksale."

"Of New York?" questioned a voice at the door, with a slight foreign accent.

The millionaire turned sharply, and saw a rather short, French-looking man, with a bald head, a gray beard, a long and perfectly built frock coat, evening gloves attached to his wrists, a chain, and blue eyes that seemed to have the transparent innocence of a maid's.

"There is only one," said Theodore Racksale succinctly.

"You wish to see me?" the newcomer suggested.

"You are Mr. Felix Babylon?"

"The man bowed."

"At this moment I wish to see you more than any one else in the world," said Racksale. "I am consumed and burnt up with a desire to see you, Mr. Babylon. I only want a few minutes' quiet chat. I fancy I can settle my business in that time."

With a gesture Mr. Babylon invited the millionaire down a side corridor to the end of which was Mr. Babylon's private room, a miracle of Louis XV furniture and tapestry, like most married men with large incomes, Mr. Babylon has "tastes" of a highly expensive sort.

The landlord and his guest sat down opposite each other.

Theodore Racksale had met with the usual millionaire's luck in this adventure. For Mr. Babylon met a guest who was not allowing himself to be interviewed by his guests, however distinguished, however wealthy, however pertinacious.

If he had not chanced to enter Miss Spencer's office at that precise moment, and if he had not been so impressed in a somewhat peculiar way by the physiognomy of the millionaire, not all Mr. Racksale's American energy and ingenuity would have availed for a confabulation with the owner of the Grand Babylon Hotel that night.

Theodore Racksale, however, was ignorant that a mere accident had served him. He took all the credit to himself.

I read in the New York papers some months ago," Theodore started, without even a clearing of the throat, "that this hotel of yours, Mr. Babylon, was to be sold to a limited company, but it appears that the sale was not carried out."

"It was not," answered Mr. Babylon frankly. "And the reason was that the middlemen between the proposed company and myself wished to make a large secret profit, and I declined to be a party to such a profit. They were firm;

A Continuation of This Story Will Be Found in Tomorrow's Issue of The Times.

Way English Papers Print Society News

When a London paper prints an item about a person in society, it generally does the subject up thoroughly, and brings in the whole of the connection. Here is such an item:

Lady Ellen Knox, Lord and Lady Ranfurly's young daughter, a sufferer from measles, which she contracted during Easter, when she was staying in Ireland. Lady Ranfurly, in consequence, has postponed the dinner party she was to have given tomorrow. Lady Ellen is one of the six young ladies chosen to take the Queen's train at the coronation. Her only brother is Lord Northland, and her sister is Lady Constance Milnes-Gaskell, a daughter-in-law of Lady Catherine Milnes-Gaskell. Lord Ranfurly, it will be remembered, was for seven years governor of New Zealand. —Buffalo Express.

Switzerland's Trouble In Making Treaties

In Switzerland a new president is elected every year, and the heads of the various departments of the government retire with the president under whom they served. This system has been found, has serious drawbacks, for on several occasions while negotiating a treaty with a foreign power the head of the political department—similar to the Department of State of the United States—has been unable to carry out the pact which he had begun because his term of office was at an end.

A new system has been suggested which will provide for a chief of the foreign department with a long term and independent of other federal departments.

No Room for Doubt Upon This Issue

The afternoon was warm, holidays were approaching, and the teacher was almost worn out in trying to drum the elements of grammar into the wooden craniums of his pupils.

"Now, Johnny, she said, wearily, 'tell me what it is proper for a boy to do.' Johnny looked thoughtful for a moment, and then replied in a tone of conviction:

"Yes, mum."

The teacher sighed.

"Why, Johnny?" she asked. "Tell me why."

And now the answer came quick and pat.

"Cause yer can't!" said Johnny triumphantly. —From Answers.

Secretary of the Treasury Departs For Summer Home in New Hampshire

Will Join Mrs. MacVeagh After Brief Stop in New York.

The Secretary of the Treasury, Franklin MacVeagh, left Washington today for New York, where he will spend a couple of days before going to Dublin, N. H., to join Mrs. MacVeagh at their summer home.

The Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson, left Washington yesterday for a trip through the West. He will spend the greater portion of his time in his home in Iowa.

The Secretary of War, Mr. Stimson, left yesterday. He has gone to Long Island for a fortnight.

The Attorney General left for his summer place at Cedarhurst, L. I., last evening, to join Mrs. Wickham.

Miss Esther P. Denny, daughter of Col. Frank L. Denny, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Denny, is spending the summer at "Walmond," Appleton, Cal. Miss Denny made an automobile tour of Southern California early in the season and she will join her father for a Northern wedding trip. After September 1, they will be at home at 605 Q street northwest.

Miss Simmons Weds.

Wade H. Meadows Today.

The wedding of Miss Ella McLendon Simmons, daughter of Senator F. M. Simmons of North Carolina and Mrs. Simmons, and Wade H. Meadows, took place today at noon in Newbern, N. C.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a beautiful white satin gown, veiled in silver spangled net with crystal ornaments. Her veil was edged with silver and blue ribbons, and she carried a nosegay of lilies of the valley and white roses.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Rev. Dr. McLeod

And Wife Return From Abroad.

The Rev. Dr. Donald Campbell McLeod and Mrs. McLeod, who have been traveling in England and Scotland for the last two months, arrived in Washington last evening from Montreal, Canada.

Lady Alan N. Johnstone, who accompanied her mother from Europe, has returned to England.

Mr. and Mrs. Howser Now in Nova Scotia

Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Howser and Miss Marie Louise Howser, of Nineteenth street, are now in Nova Scotia. They left Washington early in the season, going first to Norfolk, Providence, Boston, Digby, and Halifax. They will return to Digby for several weeks before coming back to Washington.

Representative and Mrs. Burleson left yesterday for their home in Texas. The Misses Burleson will remain here guests of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Beach at their place near Rockville, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ennis announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Bessie F. Ennis and Wallace B. Robinson. The wedding took place Wednesday afternoon, August 23, at 3 o'clock at the bride's home, 323 N street southwest, the Rev. F. Murphy, of Epiphany Chapel officiating in the presence of a small party of relatives and intimate friends.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a beautiful white satin gown, veiled in silver spangled net with crystal ornaments. Her veil was edged with silver and blue ribbons, and she carried a nosegay of lilies of the valley and white roses.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Miss Julia Broman, who was her sister's maid of honor, wore blue messaline with a mob cap of lace trimmed with silver and blue ribbons, and carried an armful of bride-maid roses.

Miss Catherine G. Bramhall and Miss Marie L. Vernon, the young bridesmaids, wore white silk frocks and carried nosegays.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Broman, at 17 U street, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Broman left for Atlantic City. After September 15 they will be at home at 63 Adams street.

Austrian Counselor and Wife Sail on Return From Abroad.

The counselor of the Austro-Hungarian embassy and Mme. von Loewenthal-Linow, who went abroad early in the summer, have sailed from Bremen for New York.

The counselor will act as charge d'affaires during the absence of the Ambassador and Baroness von Hoenigsmüller, who will sail for Europe early next month, to remain during the fall and early winter.

The marriage of Miss Josephine Kalman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Kalman, of St. Paul, Minn., and Richard Edward Blauvelt, son of the Rev. Dr. Blauvelt, of the Episcopal Church, will take place this afternoon in the St. Paul Cathedral.

Miss Cecilia Kalman will be the bride, and the Rev. Dr. Blauvelt will be the officiating minister. The bride's maid of honor will be Miss Blauvelt.

The bridegroom was born in the United States, his father was a Russian minister in Washington.

Lieut. Col. William A. Shunk U. S. A., and Mrs. Shunk, who have been visiting some time in Atlantic City, have arrived in Washington and have taken an apartment in the Brighton for the season. Lieutenant Shunk is stationed at the army war college.

Senator W. Murray Crane has joined his family at their country place, Dalton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Coulter are spending several weeks at Ocean View, Va.

Baltimore Miles of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and Mrs. Miles, have leased Highland Manor for the winter.

Mrs. A. Brylawski and daughter, Miss Hortense, have returned from the Blue Mountain House, where they have spent the season.

Dr. B. K. Leon has returned, after spending some time in Atlantic City with his family.

Miss Selma Ullman, who has been the guest of Mrs. Maurice B. Shinn, of Georgetown, has returned to her home in Frederickburg, Va.

Law Newmyer left today for Braddock Heights, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Borheine and son, of Georgetown, are the guests of Mrs. Louis Simon at her apartment in Atlantic City.

Alvin Newmyer, who has recently returned from Atlantic City, will leave the end of the week to join his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Law Newmyer, at Braddock Heights.

Miss Irene Adler, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who has been the guest of Mrs. Ben. Einstein, left yesterday for her home.

Everybody's Question Box—Answers to Queries

Times Inquiry Department:

Will you please tell me what will make my face pale as mine is? I have tried to remove blackheads and pimples. Yours.

Have you tried massaging the face with olive oil night and morning? This will round out the hollows, if you persevere for some time. It is excellent for building up the flesh of the entire body if taken internally twice a day in the proportions of a wineglassful before meals. A good cold cream, applied night and morning, will, in many cases, remove blackheads, and the use of pure soap and hot water with a complexion brush is also recommended. Always rinse face in cold water after having thoroughly cleansed it with hot water and soap. Apply peroxide of hydrogen night and morning, and I think you will soon see an improvement in your complexion.

Will you tell me it is not proper for a bride to wear a dress marked with the initials of her last name, and also the reason therefor? I would also like to know if it is proper and best to wear a dress and unders to wear full dress at a 6 o'clock wedding. Respectfully.

The bride always marks her linen with the initials of her maiden name, for the reason that it is considered proper to bring in the whole of the connection. Here is such an item:

Lady Ellen Knox, Lord and Lady Ranfurly's young daughter, a sufferer from measles, which she contracted during Easter, when she was staying in Ireland. Lady Ranfurly, in consequence, has postponed the dinner party she was to have given tomorrow. Lady Ellen is one of the six young ladies chosen to take the Queen's train at the coronation. Her only brother is Lord Northland, and her sister is Lady Constance Milnes-Gaskell, a daughter-in-law of Lady Catherine Milnes-Gaskell. Lord Ranfurly, it will be remembered, was for seven years governor of New Zealand. —Buffalo Express.

Will you tell me it is not proper for a bride to wear a dress marked with the initials of her last name, and also the reason therefor? I would also like to know if it is proper and best to wear a dress and unders to wear full dress at a 6 o'clock wedding. Respectfully.

The bride always marks her linen with the initials of her maiden name, for the reason that it is considered proper to bring in the whole of the connection. Here is such an item:

Lady Ellen Knox, Lord and Lady Ranfurly's young daughter, a sufferer from measles, which she contracted during Easter, when she was staying in Ireland. Lady Ranfurly, in consequence, has postponed the dinner party she was to have given tomorrow. Lady Ellen is one of the six young ladies chosen to take the Queen's train at the coronation. Her only brother is Lord Northland, and her sister is Lady Constance Milnes-Gaskell, a daughter-in-law of Lady Catherine Milnes-Gaskell. Lord Ranfurly, it will be remembered, was for seven years governor of New Zealand. —Buffalo Express.

Will you tell me it is not proper for a bride to wear a dress marked with the initials of her last name, and also the reason therefor? I would also like to know if it is proper and best to wear a dress and unders to wear full dress at a 6 o'clock wedding. Respectfully.

The bride always marks her linen with the initials of her maiden name, for the reason that it is considered proper to bring in the whole of the connection. Here is such an item:

Lady Ellen Knox, Lord and Lady Ranfurly's young daughter, a sufferer from measles, which she contracted during Easter, when she was staying in Ireland. Lady Ranfurly, in consequence, has postponed the dinner party she was to have given tomorrow. Lady Ellen is one of the six young ladies chosen to take the Queen's train at the coronation. Her only brother is Lord Northland, and her sister is Lady Constance Milnes-Gaskell, a daughter-in-law of Lady Catherine Milnes-Gaskell. Lord Ranfurly, it will be remembered, was for seven years governor of New Zealand. —Buffalo Express.

Will you tell me it is not proper for a bride to wear a dress marked with the initials of her last name, and also the reason therefor? I would also like to know if it is proper and best to wear a dress and unders to wear full dress at a 6 o'clock wedding. Respectfully.

The bride always marks her linen with the initials of her maiden name, for the reason that it is considered proper to bring in the whole of the connection. Here is such an item:

Lady Ellen Knox, Lord and Lady Ranfurly's young daughter, a sufferer from measles, which she contracted during Easter, when she was staying in Ireland. Lady Ranfurly, in consequence, has postponed the dinner party she was to have given tomorrow. Lady Ellen is one of the six young ladies chosen to take the Queen's train at the coronation. Her only brother is Lord Northland, and her sister is Lady Constance Milnes-Gaskell, a daughter-in-law of Lady Catherine Milnes-Gaskell. Lord Ranfurly, it will be remembered, was for seven years governor of New Zealand. —Buffalo Express.

Will you tell me it is not proper for a bride to wear a dress marked with the initials of her last name, and also the reason therefor? I would also like to know if it is proper and best to wear a dress and unders to wear full dress at a 6 o'clock wedding. Respectfully.

The bride always marks her linen with the initials of her maiden name, for the reason that it is considered proper to bring in the whole of the connection. Here is such an item:

Lady Ellen Knox, Lord and Lady Ranfurly's young daughter, a sufferer from measles, which she contracted during Easter, when she was staying in Ireland. Lady Ranfurly, in consequence, has postponed the dinner party she was to have given tomorrow. Lady Ellen is one of the six young ladies chosen to take the Queen's train at the coronation. Her only brother is Lord Northland, and her sister is Lady Constance Milnes-Gaskell, a daughter-in-law of Lady Catherine Milnes-Gaskell. Lord Ranfurly, it will be remembered, was for seven years governor of New Zealand. —Buffalo Express.

Will you tell me it is not proper for a bride to wear a dress marked with the initials of her last name, and also the reason therefor? I would also like to know if it is proper and best to wear a dress and unders to wear full dress at a 6 o'clock wedding. Respectfully.

The bride always marks her linen with the initials of her maiden name, for the reason that it is considered proper to bring in the whole of the connection. Here is such an item:

Lady Ellen Knox, Lord and Lady Ranfurly's young daughter, a sufferer from measles, which she contracted during Easter, when she was staying in Ireland. Lady Ranfurly, in consequence, has postponed the dinner party she was to have given tomorrow. Lady Ellen is one of the six young ladies chosen to take the Queen's train at the coronation. Her only brother is Lord Northland, and her sister is Lady Constance Milnes-Gaskell, a daughter-in-law of Lady Catherine Milnes-Gaskell. Lord Ranfurly, it will be remembered, was for seven years governor of New Zealand. —Buffalo Express.

Will you tell me it is not proper for a bride to wear a dress marked with the initials of her last name, and also the reason therefor? I would also like to know if it is proper and best to wear a dress and unders to wear full dress at a 6 o'clock wedding. Respectfully.

The bride always marks her linen with the initials of her maiden name, for the reason that it is considered proper to bring in the whole of the connection. Here is such an item:

a donkey eating the rope as fast as it was woven. It is pleasant to relate that the saint lesson had the desired effect upon the wife of Ocnus, and that through her subsequent frugality and thrift Ocnus finally rose to a position of good prosperity.

Times Inquiry Department: Kindly tell me through your columns what will clean a white ostrich feather without injuring it. Very truly.

A CONSTANT READER.

If not too much soiled, the feather may be cleaned in gasoline. Use a fine-meshed strainer for the purpose, filling it with gasoline and placing the feather in it. Allow it to remain overnight, then shake it out in the open air. If the feather is very much soiled, it should be washed in soap and water. Shake well and dry before a moderate fire, shaking it occasionally so that it will look full and fluffy when dry. Then curl each feather separately with a blunt knife. During the summer, when the sun shines hot, it might be as well to dry the feather in the open air.

Times Inquiry Department: Will you please tell me what is laryngitis, and also what treatment to use for it? Very truly.

The disease is an inflammation of the larynx, or upper part of the windpipe, the cartilaginous cavity that modulates the voice. The best advice I can give, though possibly some simple remedy like the flaxseed-and-lemon tea might

Times Inquiry Department: Where will I be able to procure a series of proverb pictures published in a contest about three years ago? Very truly.

A READER.

Find the exact date, if possible, or at least the approximate date, of the publication of the pictures, then call at the office of The Times, and the files of the paper will be placed at your disposal.

Times Inquiry Department: Is there any value attached to a half-dollar of 1867? Very truly.

All gold dollars are at a premium and worth from \$1.25 to \$2 each. Those of 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, and 1867 command from \$2.50 to \$3 each.

Times Inquiry Department: Will you please give me the fable known as "The Rope of Ocnus" or tell me where it can be found? I have searched the encyclopaedia for it without success. Very truly.

The expression is sometimes used to express profligate labor. It is also the name of a picture painted by Polygnote in the fifth century before Christ. The artist is reputed to have first given life, character, and expression to painting.

According to Pliny, he opened the mouth and showed the teeth of his figures, and he is the first to have painted female figures with transparent draperies. Ocnus was a poor but industrious Greek, whose extravagant wife spent money as fast as he could earn it. He related his troubles to his friend, the painter, who thereupon painted a picture of a man weaving a rope of straw, while behind him stood

Times Inquiry Department: Will you please give me the fable known as "The Rope of Ocnus" or tell me where it can be found? I have searched the encyclopaedia for it without success. Very truly.

The expression is sometimes used to express profligate labor. It is also the name of a picture painted by Polygnote in the fifth century before Christ. The artist is reputed to have first given life, character, and expression to painting.

According to Pliny, he opened the mouth and showed the teeth of his figures, and he is the first to have painted female figures with transparent draperies. Ocnus was a poor but industrious Greek, whose extravagant wife spent money as fast as he could earn it. He related his troubles to his friend, the painter, who thereupon painted a picture of a man weaving a rope of straw, while behind him stood

Times Inquiry Department: Will you please give me the fable known as "The Rope of Ocnus" or tell me where it can be found? I have searched